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VOYAGE TO LIBERIA—Continued.

THE EMIGRANTS.

"Can these dry bones live?" said the prophet, when contemplating the valley of desolation; "Can these dry bones live?" said Louis Phillipe, as the remains of the first Napoleon, like the Grecian Horse, entered the walls of Paris; and, "can these dry bones live?" says the skeptic, as he sees a ship load of "Emigrants to Liberia."

Can it be possible, says he, that a race, whose *humanity* even, is questioned—but a few generations removed from the grossest barbarism, and those too, passed in a servitude the most degrading, can ever, of themselves, exist as an independent nation or maintain a civilized government, or can they, in any way, exercise a beneficial influence upon a continent of barbarians?

Doubts like these are not diminished by a personal inspection of a cargo of emigrants, especially when getting on ship-board or but a few days at sea; appearances are certainly very much against them. The majority of them are manumitted slaves or the nominally free, who yet have been connected with slaves, green from the fields, their manners, a mixture of the boorish and servile, their dress, either of the coarsest materials, made up without regard to fashion or fit, or the cast-off, well worn finery of their masters and mistresses; literally, "with old shoes and clouted on their feet;" to whom, with few exceptions, the idea of cleanliness is entirely unknown; their baggage and bedding more fitted to throw into the dock than to stow into the ship's hold; and added to all this, a perfect helplessness of manner, apparently an entire inability to take care of themselves or their poor effects, partly arising from a habit of always acting under special control and dictation, and partly from the circumstances in which they find themselves, not unlike "a cat in a strange garret." Such was the general appearance of the emigrants on board our ship.

After being a few days at sea, getting over the effects of the ship's motion, clearing up and putting things to rights, individuals began to develop themselves, names came into requisition and use, the headmen of the different messes began to loom up and exercise authority in their office; the more active and intelligent began to show what

was in them, and society gradually became organized. Having had occasion to prescribe for many during sea-sickness and subsequent ailments, we soon became acquainted with most of the people on board and found them about on a par with those of the expeditions we had before accompanied. It was not hard to imagine, that, from among the young men and boys sporting on deck, perched on the rail or spars, or conning over some old dog-eared book, a future President of the Republic might arise. The boy, Stephen A. Benson, on board the old brig Strong, probably evinced no more talent or intelligence than several we could have selected from our ship's deck, and possibly, in attending to our professional duties, we more than once shoved aside the young man that may match the yet unmatched Roberts. From such as *these* came *those*. But to leave speculation, we found our two hundred and fifteen emigrants to be, as before remarked a pretty fair average lot, no one possessing any remarkable claims to distinction. The greater part consisted of two families of manumitted slaves, one from Virginia, the other from Georgia, one by will, the other by deed; both, we believe, paying the expenses of transportation and support during acclimation. The aggregate value thus donated amounted to about $200,000, at a rough estimate. The character of these two families was very dissimilar, made so, of course, by their peculiar training—but whether each was a fair sample or type of the slaves in the two states, or whether their former owners happened to be of very different classes, we are unable to say, we are rather inclined to think, however, that these families nearly represent, in character, the slaves in those two states. Those from Virginia seemed to have been much better bred and more cared for, most, of a suitable age, were married, and all the children seemed to be legitimate, if there is any *legitimacy* in such matters; they were all well clad and comparatively of cleanly habits; most of them were moral and religious people. The family from Georgia, on the other hand, were poorly clad, badly provided for, and of loose and dirty habits: most of the girls or single women had children, and seemed to think it no cause of disgrace or reproach. Yet they seemed to be friendly and kind towards each other; the men were very industrious, energetic and well calculated to get along. They all spoke with great respect of their master as one of the kindest and best of men. We had also on board, a family or two from Kentucky, apparently a thrifty, hardy set. Two young men of promise from Tennessee, and some half dozen females from Massachusetts, of good character and considerable education, not exactly fitted from habits and association to take a steerage passage with the common run of manumitted slaves. We had also another family from Virginia of rather an anomalous character, consisting of a white man, his colored wife and several children. Before leaving Baltimore we remonstrated with him about taking the voyage, representing to him that all were colored people in Liberia, that, as a white man, he could not be entitled to the privilege of citizenship, that, he would be no more respected by the Liberians, than he would be by the whites here. But it all made no difference with his determinations, he said he had lost caste by his

marriage, was much attached to his wife and child, and was willing to share their future. He proved to be one of the kindest husbands on board, always caring for his wife and *her* children, it appearing, that, only one of them was his, the others belonged to other white fathers, two at least.

EVERY-DAY LIFE ON SHIPBOARD.

Life at sea is so monotonous, that it would be an extremely unprofitable business, all round, to attempt making daily or even weekly entries of events, especially as few events occur to be chronicled. One day answers for many. The ordinary sea-day commences at 12 o'clock noon, when all hands fore and aft, i. e. in cabin and forecastle, get dinner. The crew are divided into two watches, called Larboard and Starboard watches, which alternate in performing ordinary ship duties. One watch is under charge of the first, the other of the second mate, when there are two mates only on board. After dinner, all hands are ordered to *turn to*, under charge of one of the officers, and labor till 6 o'clock, the regular supper hour. Then commences the alternate watches; from 6 till 8, is called the dog-watch; during which, half the crew have liberty to go below and sleep if they please; at 8, the next watch is called, and the other officer takes charge of the deck till 12, midnight; another change at 4, and again at 8 in the morning, when all hands are called to breakfast: then, one watch goes below till dinner; so that the whole crew is not on deck, in good weather, except from 12 M. to 6 P. M. In times of emergency, however, of gales of wind, or any disaster, all hands are called, not excepting the cook and steward, and are kept on deck till the captain or officer considers one watch able to take care of the ship. The man at the wheel or steersman, is changed every half-watch or two hours during the twenty-four, and is, at times, the only man in active duty on board. But a sailor, in a well regulated ship, never has a leisure hour in his deck-watch in the day time. The pulling and hauling, making, taking in and trimming sails is but a small part of his duty; every part of a ship, from her deck upwards, is chafing and straining every moment at sea, in rain or shine, gale or calm, and constantly requires care, attention and labor. Probably no good, experienced shipmaster, at any one time, during his longest voyage, was ever at a loss, for a moment, to find work for his crew. At night the only business of the watch on deck, is, to steer the vessel, keep a good look-out ahead, and be ready to make, shorten, or trim sail. This is the regular routine for the officers and crew in ordinary merchant vessels.

In our ship a different organization was necessary for the emigrants; not however, interfering in any degree with that of the ship's company. The emigrants had but two meals a day—breakfast between 9 and 10, dinner between 4 and 5 o'clock. The whole number was divided into messes of twelve or fifteen, each having a headman or captain of the. own choosing. A certain quantity of provisions and water was served out to the captain of each mess daily, and by him messed out to his party after or before cooking, as the case required.

All hands were called upon to turn out at 6 o'clock in the morning, to

wash, clean up and make ready for prayers and breakfast: at 7, prayers between decks; at 8 o'clock the cook's bell rang for baking, when, the cooks of the different messes marched up with their pans of dough to the big oven, in which near two hundred pounds of corn bread were baked daily, during the entire passage out. At 9½ or 10, breakfast was served out and despatched with very little ceremony. Then came some schooling of the children by the most intelligent; some reading, sewing, mending, much idling and more gossiping. At 4 they received their dinner, served out to the heads of the different messes in kids or pans, as was their breakfast. From dinner till dark, there was much romping, fun and frolic among the children, which the old ones enjoyed in about an equal degree,—the cabin passengers often coming forward to see them "dance juber." After dark, or in the moonlight, an hour and sometimes more was spent in singing hymns, &c. on deck, and finally prayers below at 8, and a general turning-in at 9 o'clock. Some few, however, could not leave the fair moon to herself and the sea, till some hours later; but they were generally very quiet, disturbing nobody, probably "in other's arms breathing out the tender tale." As the mate's log says, "so ends this twenty-four hours," a pretty fair sample of every twenty-four hours of the passage out.

THE VOYAGE AND THE SHIP.

We have said before, that, on leaving Cape Henry, the ship had proved herself to possess many desirable qualities, in an eminent degree. Her capacity as a sea-boat only remained to be tested; still we are not loth to record additional evidence of her good sailing, as we go along. We left Cape Henry on the 8th with a stiff, top-gallant breeze, that is, a breeze that would allow us to carry the top-gallant sails; the wind was just as we would have it, on our quarter, allowing every sail to draw; we carried this wind, as seamen's phrase is, or more properly, it carried us, for seven days, sometimes breezing up more strongly, and again lulling: during which time, we run 1500 nautical miles the best day, the second one out, 303 miles—a day's work, only surpassed by some of the immense California clipper ships. We had the pleasure one day, of a race with a very large English ship, either an East-India or Australia packet. We first descried her early in the morning, about two points afore the beam, on our weather bow, some ten miles distant, apparently steering one or two points off our course, which, if we sailed equally well, would in time bring her across our bows or nearly in contact with us. We took her exact bearings by compass, and watched her with no little interest; she was apparently a real clipper, very long and straight, having little sheer in her hull or steeve of bowsprit, for an English ship. She gave evidence, too, of being very full manned; for a squall coming up, she took in her main sky-sail and three royals at once, and again set them simultaneously, the whole time, squall and all, not exceeding half an hour. In the course of an hour, we were satisfied that we were slightly gaining on her: no doubt her master came to the same conclusion, and attributing it to our being rather more

on the wind, hauled up one or two points, making our courses parallel. The trial was now a fair one, and no doubt all on board of both vessels were not a little interested in the result—certainly we were, down to the smallest urchin that could climb to the top of the rail. But the contest was not long doubtful; we gained upon her very sensibly, and by 12 o'clock, had her abeam, even ranging ahead of her. The Englishman gave it up, bore away on his old course and passed under our lee.

With the first seven days our good wind ceased, and for eighteen consecutive days the wind was dead ahead, yea worse than a steady head wind—it veered and hauled as we tacked, heading us off on every tack, seemingly on purpose to annoy us. Most of the time, also, it blew a stiff gale, forcing us to lie to, several days. We now had an opportunity of fully testing every quality of the ship. While lying to, in a good, stout gale, with a heavy sea running, she was perfectly easy and quiet, giving no indications to passengers, in the cabin or between decks, of the fury of the elements without. During the greatest severity of the gale, while lying to, or when under-way, with close reefed topsails, jam on a head-beating sea, her motion was so easy and decks so dry, that some of the female emigrants were constantly on deck, and during all this time too, the hawse holes, the holes forward, through which the chain passes, when on soundings or in port, were constantly left open; in fact, she shipped but one sea the entire voyage, and that was while lying in the trough of the sea, running free, as an experiment, to see what she would do. It was not a little gratifying to ascertain at last that in all points, the Mary Caroline Stevens fully answers, yea, exceeds the expectations of all interested in her, and therefore, on this head, we will say no more.

We have complained, that, for days, and even weeks we had a succession of head winds. It may be said, that, this was no great matter, just what people must always expect at sea. True, it is so, and in ordinary cases or with common merchant vessels, on common voyages, an occasional head wind is not unexpected, at worst the voyage is merely protracted for a longer or shorter term, wearing a little upon the patience of the master and purse of the owner. But with 215 emigrants, devastating your stores and water, the case is quite different. The character of the voyage too, so far as the navigation is concerned, served much to increase our anxiety. In European voyages, in high latitudes and with variable winds, one can beat or take long stretches in either direction, certainly with impunity, if not with success, by getting into a more favorable vein of wind. But in a voyage to the west coast of Africa the case is different. The variable winds extend south only about 30°, then for three or four degrees comes the belt of calms and light airs, commonly called the *horse latitudes*, from the fact, that, in shipping horses and mules to the West Indies from the United States, vessels are often detained in this latitudional region till their water or provisions are expended and then the poor animals have to swim for it. South of this, is the region of the N. E. trade winds. Our course from the Chesapeake, for a distance of 2,500 miles, at least, was due east, meeting with an east wind as we did, we, of necessity, tacked to the north, making but little easting, and so continued till we

neared the Western Islands. Finally, after sundry tacks for days, crossing our own track once or twice, we stood off S. S. E. or S. by E. till we verged upon the southern border of the variables, the wind still holding on E. and E. S. E. Our port lay about S. E. the Cape de Verd Islands about in a line with it. It is a rule with all African voyagers, at this season, not to fall to the leeward of these Islands. Two Colonization vessels have done so; and one had to bear away for the West Indies for supplies, and the other finally fetched the Cape de Verds, after thirty days beating up, out of water and provisions. With the wind we had, it would have been quite impossible to have made the Islands; the question then was, should we stand north again, with a view of making easting, which we had so ineffectually tried the past two weeks, or should we run the risk of crossing the trades in that longitude, with the hope that they would haul more northerly. Nearly thirty days of our passage were already expended; if we steered north again, we should certainly prolong it materially, but at the same time run less risk. Should we head off south, or on the southern tack, as close as we could lie to the wind, it might favor us, and we yet be able to make our passage in forty or forty-five days, or it might hold on as at present and leave us in the calm latitudes, south of the Cape de Verd Islands, where vessels lie in the doldrums for weeks, almost realizing the horrors of the ancient mariner's tale. Our position was most painfully responsible and perplexing. We overhauled all our charts and sailing directions, again and again, Maury's wind and current chart in particular; we being an old African voyager, the Captain very kindly took counsel with us.— Finally, we decided to stand on, do the best we could and "trust to luck." Half our quantum of water was still on hand, and provisions in plenty, so we put all hands on a half allowance of water, making ready for a sixty days extension of our voyage, let *worst come to worst.* On we stood, making little better than a S. by E. true course. The wind gradually increased and became more flawy and unsteady, obliging us to take in sail half a dozen times during the night, but we carried on all we could, so as to make less leeway. We were far from deciding whether we were in the regular trade winds or not, they seldom extend so far north, or are so unsteady as we found them; but as we continued our course; getting into latitudes below 30°, we concluded the wind must be the trades, stretching more northerly, in the absence of north-westers, and rendered squally from that cause.

We soon found we should fall to the leeward of the Cape de Verds, yet still hoped the wind would haul in time to let us run in for the coast. Near the latitude of the Islands we met with an accident of a very troublesome, though not of a serious nature, in the loss of our fore and main top-gallant mast, royal and main sky-sail masts. This occurred in one of the squalls during the first mate's watch on deck. It no doubt could have been prevented by the exercise of a little care and attention: the probability is, he was asleep as the squall struck us, being in the habit of indulging in that luxury when on his watch. Strange that Insurance Companies seldom or never inspect the characters of the captains and officers of vessels, as they do the vessels themselves; they ought to

do so, and keep a register of them too, as they do of the vessels; for no doubt, most of the losses at sea are caused by the inefficiency or misconduct of the captains or officers. We have lost one vessel, had two dismasted, and several injured, and in every instance, but one, the disaster was clearly attributable to the mismanagement of the captain or mate; and in all but two, to drunkenness, of one or both. But to return to our voyage. We fell to the leeward of the Cape de Verds some 200 miles, and should even then, have tacked and stood to the northward, had not the wind kept gradually hauling more and more favorable, giving us strong hopes that it would yet show itself the good old northeast trade. It did so, and after all our trials and anxieties, for ourselves and the emigrants, we were able, on the fortieth day out, to head well up for the Cape St. Ann shoals, to the windward of our first port, Cape Mount, with the hope of being on soundings in twenty-four hours.

FROM LIBERIA.

The General Pierce arrived in New York on the 22d inst. 43 days from Monrovia. We also have letters as late as the 14th July, via England. The Colonization Ship, M. C. Stephens, arrived at Cape Mount after a passage of 31 days, having experienced very light winds the whole time out. The Ketch, President Benson, also, had arrived after a very fair passage of 35 days. No news of a general character, excepting the death of Mr. Richardson, before reported—its effects are most seriously felt throughout the entire community. There is a very great scarcity of breadstuffs in all the settlements, such as has never before been experienced, and it is not likely soon to be relieved, as the present rice crop is very unpromising, owing to the scarcity of rain. We append two letters of some interest. The great *want* continues to be MEN—and men of the right stamp.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, MONROVIA, *July 4th*, 1857.

DR. JAMES HALL, *Gen'l Agent Md. State Col. Soc.*

Dear Sir.—In an interview during your late visit here, I promised that I would write you soon after my return from Cape Palmas, and let you know the state of affairs there, as also the action of this Government in reference to the admission of that State as a County. I have already forwarded to your address copies of my communication to the Legislature at the extra session, which commenced the 6th of April, and closed on the 27th, also of their action in the premises, during the session.

I am now happy to inform you, as you have no doubt ere this learned, that everything has been amicably arranged, and the annexation consummated. I was very highly pleased with my first visit to the County of Maryland in Liberia. I spent a very agreeable week there, and was highly gratified to find before I left, that, without a dissenting voice, they were satisfied and contented with the change, and especially with the action of this Government in regard thereto.

Gen'l A. Woods and Thos. Fuller are elected Senators, and Mr. Bowen their Representative. I appointed Hon. J. T. Gibson, Superintendent—Mr. Drayton, Judge of the Quarterly Court. Most of the former incumbents will be continued in office until the period for the regular biennial appointments, near the close of the ensuing session of the Legislature.

Yellow Will and his people are building up finely at the place assigned them across the river: they seem perfectly contented. I had interviews with the Chiefs of nearly all the contiguous tribes, and settled their misunderstandings with each other. I am highly pleased with the disposition manifested by the aborigines in that section of the Republic: they appear to be a very interesting and hopeful people: I found them very docile and reasonable.

I have just time to pen you these brief and imperfect lines in redemption of my promise, and I hope you will excuse their paucity of interesting matter.

Believe me to be, very respectfully, yours, &c.

STEPHEN A. BENSON.

HARPER, MD. COUNTY, *June 3d*, 1857.

DR. JAMES HALL. *Gen'l Agent Md. State Col. Soc.*

My Dear Sir,—I improve the present opportunity to write you a few lines which I hope to forward by the Steamers, as it is probable the Gen'l Pierce will remain on the Coast some six or eight weeks longer. My semi-annual accounts ending Dec. 31, 1856, as also those ending June 30, 1857, I also hope to forward by way of England. Those ending Dec. 31st, should have been sent long since, and would have accompanied you in the Stevens, but for our difficulty with the natives, which prevented my attending to matters of this kind at the proper time.

I am pleased to inform you that matters are moving along pretty smoothly. The peace effected through your instrumentality, and through you that of the Md. State Colonization Society, bids fair to be a permanent one. Judging from the signs of the times, and the indications of providence, the day of better things is about to dawn on this part of Liberia. Already the people seem more disposed to agricultural pursuits than at any period heretofore. And there is now actually more planted, and growing, and being planted, than at any time before at this place, by individuals. In fact, I think we have every reason to take courage, and hope better things for Md. in Liberia.

But, in order to facilitate and expedite this most desirable end, two things are indispensably necessary, namely: *men* and *means*; particularly the former. May we not hope that you will send us out shortly, a large expedition, among whom may be found a number of men of the right kind, who shall feel that they come to Africa not to sit down and lament about America, but to exert themselves in every possible way, to establish here an asylum for our oppressed race, as well on this, as that side the Atlantic. With a few such men, actuated by such feelings, and with a little means, Md. in Liberia would, in a few years, be unsurpassed by any portion of this Republic.

I am following your instructions in regard to the things you left with me, using first, such as were most likely to spoil, namely: meal, crackers, and herrings. Most of the meal and herrings were given to the most necessitous. Of the other provisions, I have sold a good deal, and hope to lay in a quantity of breadstuffs with the proceeds thereof. Daily applications are made by widows, orphans and others, many of whom, are actually suffering, and to whom I give in small quantities, at a time such things as I have on hand, which, at present, are chiefly flour, fish and bacon. I have purchased of the General Pierce, a few barrels of flour to add to my present amount of breadstuffs, which, with what I have on hand, will

enable me to contribute to some extent, to the relief of the most needy, till such time as rice can be bought of the natives.

As I have already troubled you with a much longer communication than I intended to make, I will, after begging to be kindly remembered to your family, close, by subscribing myself,

Your obedient servant,

J. T. Gibson, Agent, &c.

A NARRATIVE OF DR. LIVINGSTON'S DISCOVERIES IN SOUTH CENTRAL AFRICA, FROM 1849 to 1856.

Continued from page 32, vol. 9.

CHAPTER III.

Consternation of the Makololo on first learning to read—Third journey northwards—Heavy rains—Attacks of fever and dysentery—Kindness of the natives—Slave-trade demoralization—Stay at Loando—Hearty hospitality shown to the traveller and his native companions—Vast extent of the Mocha coffee-plant—Scientific observations—Dangers on returning to Linyanti.

On resuming his temporary residence at Linyanti, Dr. Livingston did what he could for the instruction of the Makololo. Amongst other things, he endeavored to induce some of them to learn to read. But this acquisition appeared to them something supernatural. Long and profound, therefore, had been the solemn councils held for the consideration of the Missionary's proposal. At length it was resolved that the experiment should be tried. Sekeletu's father-in-law and his step-father were, therefore, appointed to acquire this marvellous art, that, should any evil consequences result from it, their experience might serve as a beacon to others. Although this plan showed the extreme of African caution, these two pupils applied themselves so vigorously to the task, that they, and others who followed their example, mastered the alphabet perfectly in a single day.

Having now ascertained the best route to the west, and made all the preparations in his power for a journey so difficult and adventurous, he only waited until the commencement of the rains would enable him to proceed up the rivers. This period having arrived, on the 10th of November, 1853, he bade farewell to the chief and people at Linyanti, with whom he had now sojourned so long, and from whom he had received so much kindness, and set out towards the north. As the natives who had accompanied him from the Kuruman had suffered severely from fever, he deemed it necessary for their safety to send them back to that station. But he had no lack of willing and efficient attendants, as twenty-seven of the Barotse were ready to accompany him, and Sekeletu having generously placed his own canoe at Dr. Livingston's service, together with four riding oxen, he considered himself well furnished for his journey. What he thought and how he felt at this period the following extract from one of his letters will best show; "I am again, through God's mercy and kindness, quite recovered from fever. I think I am getting rid of intermittent too, and if spared, will impart some knowledge of Christ to many who never before heard His blessed name. There are many and large tribes in the direction in which we go, all sitting in darkness and the shadow of death. I hope God will, in mercy, permit me to establish the Gospel somewhere in this region, and that I may live to see the double influence of the spirit of commerce and Christianity employed to stay the bitter fountain of African misery."

Pursuing his course, first up the Leeambye and then up the Leeba, he made, at the outset, comparatively rapid progress, and was not a little delighted while gliding over the broad expanse of those noble streams in his swift canoe. But at length he was compelled to exchange this pleasant mode of transit for that most tedious and toilsome one—the back of an ox. Thus he slowly tracked his course for more than 300 miles northward, until he reached the latitude of Loando, the Portuguese city on the west, whither he was bound, when he turned and travelled towards the west. But the personal discomfort and delay thus caused would have been unimportant, had other circumstances proved favorable. It was, however, the season of heavy rains. He was constantly drenched with such showers as compelled him to deposite his chronometer watch (so essential to his observations) in his arm-pit, while his lower extremities were wetted twice or thrice daily in crossing marshy streams. During this part of his journey, he and the natives were also compelled to live almost entirely upon the manioc root, which, being chiefly composed of starch, induced an affection of the eyes, which greatly impaired their vision. But these causes brought not merely discomfort but disease; for night after night had he to stretch himself in his damp clothes upon the saturated ground, suffering from fever, which deprived him of rest, undermined his strength, and rendered the labor of each succeeding day more difficult. But in referring to his circumstances at this period, he says; "These privations, I beg you to observe, are not mentioned as if I considered them in the light of sacrifices. I think the word ought never to be mentioned in reference to any thing we can do for Him, who, though he was rich, yet for our sakes became poor."

While thus pursuing his toilsome path, now across flooded plains, and now "through dense tangled forests, which no wagon could penetrate," he was still delighted with the country, concerning which he says, "the luxuriant loveliness of many a spot will remain in my imagination forever." But that which, amidst his difficulties and sufferings, cheered and sustained him most, in addition to Divine consolations, was the extreme kindness of the people of Balonda.

On arriving at the latitude of Loando, the party pursued a westerly course; but from this point, the native tribes bordering upon the Portuguese province of Angola had become so demoralized by contact with Europeans, and their connection with the Slave-trade, that it was with no slight difficulty or danger Dr. Livingston was able to proceed. Fines, tolls, and payments were demanded upon the most frivolous pretences, and both he and the Makololo were forced to part with every thing they could dispense with, even to their clothes, in payment for food, fines, and ferries; and after they had parted with their all, rapacious mobs still surrounded them, demanding what they had not to give, and threatening violence upon their refusal. But the judgment and courage of Dr. Livingston triumphed, although repeatedly more than an ordinary measure of these virtues were called into exercise. Still he and his party were at this time reduced to great straits, and no small amount of suffering, from toil, want, and disease.

But the gracious Providence which had watched over his steps thus far did not now forsake him. Having reached the river Quango, he happily met with a Portuguese settler, through whose kind and valued aid he and his party were safely escorted to Cassange. From this point he was treated with unbounded kindness and hospitality by the Portuguese authorities, and by the population generally, until he reached Loando. And it was a merciful thing that he was thus treated, for so extreme were his sufferings towards the termination of his journey, from repeated attacks

of fever, and from dysentery, that he could not sit upon his ox longer than ten minutes at a time, and when he entered the much-desired city, he was reduced almost to a skeleton. But here warm-hearted friends awaited him, the most valuable of whom was Edmund Gabriel, Esq., Her Majesty's Commissioner at Loando, and the only Englishman in the place. By him he and his twenty -seven companions were most generously received. "I shall never forget," says Dr. Livingston, "the delicious pleasure of lying down on his bed after sleeping six months on the ground, nor the unwearied attention and kindness through a long sickness, which Mr. Gabriel invariably showed. May God reward him!"

We have now traced the Missionary traveller through a series of exploratory journeys of vast extent and almost inappreciable importance; and, had he been an ordinary man, he would, at this point, have terminated his toils and dangers. But this was not his design. Though his past sufferings had been severe, and he was now lying emaciated upon a sick bed—though he had been separated from his family for more than two weary years, and the tempting opportunity of speedily rejoining them in England was presented to him, he nevertheless resolved to retrace his steps to Linyanti, and, having rested there for a season, to commence new explorations towards the east. Two principal inducements led him to this determination. First, he felt that his honor as an Englishman and a Christian Missionary was pledged to do his utmost to convey back to their country the confiding people who had accompanied him to Loando, and who had faithfully fulfilled their engagement with himself. This motive would have sufficed; but there were other, and, in some respects, still higher considerations, which shut him up to this course. He had not yet secured the great object of all his previous labors. That object, as we have seen, was to open from the coast a pathway into the heart of Africa for Commerce and Christianity. Such a pathway, indeed, he had now discovered; but it was one so beset with difficulty and danger, as to preclude the hope that, by its means, the future elevation and happiness of the people whom it was his aim to benefit, would be secured. He felt, therefore, that his work was not done, and he prepared to press back, through hostile tribes and pestilential swamps, that, if possible, he might attain the summit of his sacred ambition. "I feel," he writes, "that the work to which I set myself is only half accomplished. The way out to the eastern coast may be less difficult than I have found that to the west. If I succeed, we shall, at least, have a choice. I intend, God helping me, to go down the Zambese or Leeambye to Quillemane. . . . If I cannot succeed I shall return to Loando, and thence embark for England."

These were the plans and purpose which largely occupied Dr. Livingston's thoughts during his constrained sojourn at Loando. But many weeks of suffering passed, ere he could prepare for the great achievement upon which his heart was set. Meanwhile his native companions patiently awaited his recovery. But during this detention they had enough to engage their thoughts and time in the new world by which they were surrounded. For some time, indeed, before they reached Loando, their faith in Dr. Livingston had been rather shaken by the warnings of the people west of Cassange, that the white man was taking them to the sea to sell them for food to those who came there in ships. When, therefore, they saw the city, and still more when they were taken on board the British cruisers lying in the harbor, they were at first filled with awe approaching to dread. Though unwilling to believe that the friend of their chief and their own friend could prove their deceiver and destroyer, they could not for a time shake off their fears. But on going on board the vessels, those

fears were at once put to flight by the hearty welcome they received from officers and seamen. The latter were especially forward in performing friendly offices to their wondring visitors. They shook them by the hand, jabbered away to them in an unknown jargon, interspersed with many a hearty peal of laughter, and, what proved still more effective, they shared with them their rations. All this soon put the Barotse at ease and at home. Wishing to take back to their country some of the wonderful and valuable articles they saw at Loando, they hired themselves for wages to unload a collier, and they continued to work for a month. Then, however, they gave it up in despair, and as long as they live, they will not cease to wonder at the prodigious quantity of "stones that burn," which a single ship could contain. Until now, moreover, they imagined that their canoes were the finest vessels, and they the best sailors in the world, but they returned to the banks of the Leeambye with a marvellously reduced estimate of themselves and their marine.

But that which most astonished thom at Loando, was the discovery that the world had an end. On their return, they seemed as if they were never weary of speaking, or their wondering countrymen of hearing them, upon this topic. "Our fathers," said they, "told us that the world had no end. But they were wrong, for as we travelled on, all at once we came to the world's end, and the world said to us, 'I'm done. There's no more of me. There's nothing but sea!'" And these references to Dr. Livingston's simple-minded attendants must not be concluded without another quotation from one of his letters, which states a fact equally honorable to them and to him. "Though compelled," he writes, "to part with their hard-won earnings in Loando for food, on our way home, I never heard a murmur. The report they gave of the expedition, both in public and private, and their very kind expressions towards myself, were sufficiently flattering."

Nothing could exceed the hospitality and friendship which Dr. Livingston received during his sojourn in Loando, not only from the British residents, but from the Bishop of Angola, the then acting governor of the province, and from the merchants of the city. His native attendants also shared that kindness, and, enriched with various useful articles furnished to them by their guide, and with presents for Sekeletu and themselves from the governor and other friends, they were prepared to return to the banks of the Leeambye, filled with admiration of the white man's country, and now regarding the Missionary with a respect bordering upon idolatry.

We have yet so far to travel with Dr. Livingston, that we cannot linger longer with him on the west coast than to state that what he saw there led him to form a very high estimate of the extreme beauty and fertility of the country, and satisfied him that, under proper cultivation, few regions would prove more productive than the province of Angola. Here he found that the Mocha coffee, some seeds of which had many years since been introduced there by the Jesuits, had so propagated itself as to spread 300 miles from the coast, where he met with it growing wild. He stated that its cultivation is so simple, and its productiveness so great, that any one with ordinary energy, by merely clearing away the bush, would, in a short time, raise large crops and amass a fortune. While at Loando, he also visited several "extinct convents" and dilapidated churches, with other traces of a bygone period, the most valuable of which was the ability to read and write, which many of the people owed to their Portuguese teachers. But "I only record," he writes, "that which all must acknowledge to be good of them. I will not touch upon scandal; you will find plenty of that nearer home."

His strength being recruited, and his way through Angola prepared for him by the considerate arrangements of the Portuguese Government, he set out on his return journey at the close of 1854, greatly refreshed by the unbounded kindness he had received, and elate with the purpose and the prospect of the mighty achievement still before him. So far eastward as the Portuguese authority extended, Dr. Livingston was able, slowly indeed, and with many interruptions, but yet with comparative ease and safety, to pursue his course to Cassange. But, unlike those travellers who are satisfied with a superficial survey of the regions through which they pass, he ascertained and recorded, as he went along, the latitude and longitude of its many points, so as to make the way of those who succeed him perfectly plain.

"When he got into the Portuguese territory," says the Astronomer-Royal of Cape Town, "he laid down their most important places. He corrected the maps of Angola and its adjoining districts, which, framed more upon native report than astronomical observations, proved to be singu larly erroneous. He fixed all the rivers he could possibly trace, and settled the confluence of their principal branches, and left no important place without fixing its position." These invaluable labors, however, with the numerous detours which he made from the direct path to places not previously visited, and the additional observations he was constantly taking, greatly retarded his progress. But far worse obstructions than these awaited him when he emerged from Angola into the country occupied by the Chiboque, Bushinge, and Bangala tribes, of whose cupidity and violence he had had experience on his previous journey, and whose character would have deterred most men from attempting to pass through them. At one point he was confronted by a most formidable array of armed men, and, had he not evinced great self-possession and courage, both he and his people would have been stripped of provisions and property, and most probably compelled to return to Loando. On reaching the Casai, most extortionate demands were made upon him as the toll for crossing that river. A bullock, a gun, and a man were the lowest terms upon which he and his party would be ferried over to the east bank.

"Very well," said our friend, in the calmest possible manner, "I am sorry for it. What will you do with me?"—"I can't say," replied the chief, "you must give me all you have got." Meanwhile, as the day was advancing, the chief, aware that, without canoes, it would be impossible for the travellers to get across, secretly ordered his people to convey them all away. Without, however, giving the wild savage any reason to suppose that his design had been discovered, one of Dr. Livingston's party, while apparently looking with easy indifference in another direction, was carefully watching the course of one of the canoes into a distant creek of the river, far, as it was supposed, beyond their reach. Night now gathered round them, the chief and the people returned to their tents, and when all was darkness and silence, some of the Barotse, guided by their keen-eyed companion, stealthily tracked their way to the creek where the canoe was hidden; and when the morning dawned, the extortioner, with mortification and rage, found his captives free and far beyond his reach, though his canoe had been safely returned.

But soon after crossing the Casai, Dr. Livingston left behind him every unfriendly native, and, to use his own words, was "at home, received with enthusiasm at all the different towns and villages through which he passed, and wanted for nothing the people had to give." Still, he remarks, "The Africans are all deeply imbued with the spirit of trade. We found

great difficulty in getting past many villages; every artifice was employed to detain us, that we might purchase our suppers from them." But it was not until the 12th of August that Dr. Livingston reached the part of the Barotse country, about 800 miles from Loando, where he could exchange the tedious and toilsome mode of transit to which he had hitherto been restricted, for the swift flowing river and the light canoe. But ere he could do this, canoes had to be constructed. This, however, was soon done, and in ten days he most joyfully exchanged *terra firma* for this more free and easy mode of transit. His mental buoyancy was thus expressed in a letter penned during his detention upon the banks of the Leeba: "You will be pleased to learn that my men are all in high spirits, and quite prepared for another trip, although, as we have had to sell almost every thing for food, they have but little to show after their long absence from home."

With a strong current in their favor, the passage down the Leembye was so rapid, that, in about twenty days, Dr. Livingston and his party reached Linyanti. With what demonstrations and delight they were welcomed there by Sekeletu and his people, and with what feelings the Makololo listened to the marvellous tales of their now travelled countryman, may be easily imagined. Prior to this, their Missionary visitor was, in their eyes, a most extraordinary personage, but now he was far more exalted than ever.

UNCLE ISHAM.

The Episcopal Recorder says:—The following very beautiful lines were handed to us, as written by a lady of North Carolina, on the death of an aged negro servant.

One less is left to love us here—the good old man is gone;
But still he points us to the Rock he loved to rest upon;
One less to warn us what to do, and what to leave undone;
But still he animates our souls the Christian's race to run.

Through years he loved to labor, as a happy child loves play;
He loved the garden, loved the corn, and loved the new mown hay;
He made a pet of everything by Nature's bounty given;
He looked on Nature as herself the work and gift of Heaven.

Through years we saw him daily fed by his old household band—
His head stooped low to meet the cup in loving childhood's hand;
And by this utter helplessness we saw him sorely tried,
Yet bowed in sweet humility before the Crucified.

We saw him robed in holiness—we saw him filled with love
For all who dwell beneath the skies—for Him who reigns above;
O! how his soul was feasting on the bread of life divine;
And drinking of the blessed cup that flows with heavenly wine.

We saw him silent, fearing still to speak the holy name;
But when the Spirit bade him spread abroad the Saviour's fame,
We saw his withered arms upraised, we heard his earnest prayer,
That every soul upon the earth his Saviour's grace might share.

We heard his gospel messages—we heard his glorious psalm
Of praises! praises evermore to God and to the Lamb!
And in his silent ecstasies we saw the tear-drop stand,
In those dim eyes he could not reach with his poor palsied hand.

His God hath wiped those tears away, that hand hath power to hold
The waving palm of victory, the thrilling harp of gold;
The brow that looked all meekness here, now wears a radiant crown
That evermore before the throne of glory boweth down!

We miss him when we seem to tread the narrow path alone—
We miss his fitly spoken words, we miss their touching tone;
For every chord within his breast was so attuned by love—
We miss the music of his voice as we would miss a dove.

We miss him when a blessing comes, we wish with him to share,
And when a fiery trial comes, we miss his fervent prayer;
But, Saviour! when we draw towards Thee, his words salute our ear:—
"We cannot get too near the Lord—we cannot get too near!"

So like some sweet confiding child, he loved on Thee to rest,
With thy own robe of righteousness so folded round his breast,
That even Death's dread arrow fell as hurtless by thy side—
We think of him as one who lives, and not as one who died.

And when before the mercy-seat we sometimes dare to kneel,
So poor in spirit that the sense of want is all we feel,
Thy quickening Spirit bids us ask—Dear Saviour, let us be
Still more like him—for then we shall be more and more like Thee!

REPORTS OF THE TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Dr. James Hall, *Dear Sir:*—I send you herewith an account of the contributions made to the funds of the Maryland State Colonization Society, during the months of July and August, with the names of the respective donors:

Baltimore.

Chas. & Jas. Webb, Samuel Harris, Gould & Ward, Rev. Andrew Jemison, Wm. Stansbury, Hayward, Bartlett & Co. Col. D. C. Springer, each $5; Mrs. Bickerton, $2 50; J. W. Brown, $2; Jno. Sheckles, J. Gorsuch, Cash, each $1; Rozel & Kirby, 50 cts.....$43 00

Baltimore Co.

Oak Grove M. E. Church, $8 75; Emmart's M. E. Church, $1 15;..... 9 90
New Market.—Dr. Bell, Dr. James Gerry, Stephen Gorsuch, each $1; Mr. Wantland, 25 cts..... 3 25

Harford Co.

Churchville.—Presbyterian Church,..... 9 00
Harmony.—Presbyterian Church,..... 10 00
Boothby Hill.—William Murphy,..... 5 00
Ebenezer M. E. Church, Jas. W. Tolley, $5; Chas. Parlett, Thos. Walker, Wm. C. Standiford, Hiram Ball, Jno. W. Drummond, Wm. Hitchcock, Wm. Spencer, Henry Paff, Claudius Standiford, Cos H. Scarff, Mary Robinson, Amelia J. Donnelly, Salem Pocock, each $1; Dennis Standiford, Jas. Hall, E. H. Scarff, each 50 cts.; Martin T. Hall, Rebecca G. Hall, Delia Hall, Emma, each 25 cts.; $20.50 cts. $7.31¼, reported in June, Balance,..... .. 13 18¾

CAROLINE CO.

Boonsboro'.—Public Collection, ... 1 00
Hillsboro'.—Mrs. Rachael England, Henry Nichols, Isaac Ireland, each $1; Cash, 75 cts.; Cash, 50 cts..... 4 25
Greensboro'.—Cash, $5; Parret Roe, $1 25; Cash, W. B. Massey, Miss Margaret Turner, Cash, each, $1; Cash, 62½ cts.; Cash, 50 cts.; Cash 37½ cts.; Cash, 25 cts.; A. P. Sorden, $1; Jas. Mohns, 50 cts..... 13 50
Somerset Co.—Zion Church, by Rev. Jas. A. Massey,..... 1 25

DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Hon. James Higgins, $2.50; Rev. Levi Travis, Capt. Wm. J. Jones, Thos. H. Twiley, Alfred James Collison, Eliza Jane McGuire, each $1; Joseph Fooks, Joshua Richardson, Geo. W. Hubbard, Margaret Christopher, each 25 cts.; Emily P. Fooks, Wm. F. Collison, each 12½ cts..... 9 00

Total for July and August, $122 33¾

Respectfully submitted,

BALTIMORE, August 31st, 1857. J. W. CULLUM, *Travelling Agent.*

DR. JAMES HALL, *Dear Sir:*—I send you herewith an account of the contributions made to the funds of the Maryland State Colonization Society during the month of August, with the names of the respective donors:

BALTIMORE CITY.

Thos. Winans, $10; P. Kepheart, B. H. Williams, Ross Winans, C. D. Hinks & Co. each $5; B. Buck, $2.50; Jno. Snyder, Rev. S. Waters, Jno. W. Kirkley, Israel Cook, Dr. Dulin, Rev. J. M. Riley, Rev. Jno. Poisal, H. B. Lippy, H. Ross, Rev. J. Brads, each $1; 4 Persons, each 50 cts..... $44 50

CARROLL COUNTY.

Stephen Brown, $2; Wm. Whalen, Lewis Allen, Rev. J. W. Cornelius, Sam'l Harden, Washington Allen, V. Bazeman, Mr. Trott, each $1; 2 Persons, each 50 cents; 2 Persons, each 25 cts..... 10 50

HOWARD COUNTY.

Henry Devries, F. G. Hipsley, each $1; 2 Persons, each 50 cts..... 3 00

ST. MARY'S COUNTY.

Chaptico.—Joseph Shamwell, James R. Thomas, each $3; Dr. L. P. Barber, Mrs. E. Posey, Miss Jane B. Shamwell, Geo. F. Maddox, W. H. Thomas, H. W. Thomas, each $2; Dr. J. Warren, G. Garner, each $2.50; Luke Hutchins, T. Barber, Jas. Shamwell, Dr. L. P. Barber, Sr., Jas. Cook, Dr. H. Briscoe, Thos. H. Fowler, T. H. Boswell, Jno. E. Carpenter, Mrs. Jane Lambeth, E. S. Maddox, each $1; Cash, 50 cts..... 34 50
Milestown.—Col. J. F. Dent, Col. Wm. J. Blackistone, each $5; Richard Colton, $2.50; Wm. H. Garner, Martha Wood, each $2; Jas. Knott, E. Garner, Wm. B. Goddard, Geo. H. Herbert, each $1; Rev. M. Lewin, $2..... 22 50
St. Clement's Bay.—Wm. Briscoe, $1.50; P. G. Love, W. T. A. Reeder, J. Hubbard, W. T. Campbell, Walter L. Dent, each $1..... 6 50
Great Mills.—Jas. C. Milburn, $2; Dr. Spencer, Jas. L. Biscoe, of Wm. Uriah Tippet, Jacob T. Tyler, Rev. Z. H. Tippet, R. Coggins, A. S. Spencer, J. J. Allstan, J. H. Milburn, J. E. Crane, each $1; 4 Persons, each 50 cts..... 14 00
Leonardtown.—Jas. T. Blackistone, $2.50; Henry Neale, J. C. Greenwell, Jno. L. Greenwell, J. Magill, J. F. King, C. J. Durant, M. P. Blackistone, Jos. Morgan, G. F. Maddox, each $1; Geo. Wathen, 50 cts..... 12 00
Charlotte Hall.—Harrison Posey, $2; G. W. S. Buckler, Jno. E. Harding, C. F. Turner, N. D. Brown, Wm. S. Briscoe, each $1; Henry Jones, $1.50; 2 Persons, each 50 cts..... 9 50

CALVERT COUNTY.

Prince Frederick.—Jno. F. Hall, $1..... 1 00

Total for August, $158 00

All of which is respectfully submitted.

BALTIMORE, August 31st, 1857. P. D. LIPSCOMB, *Travelling Agent.*